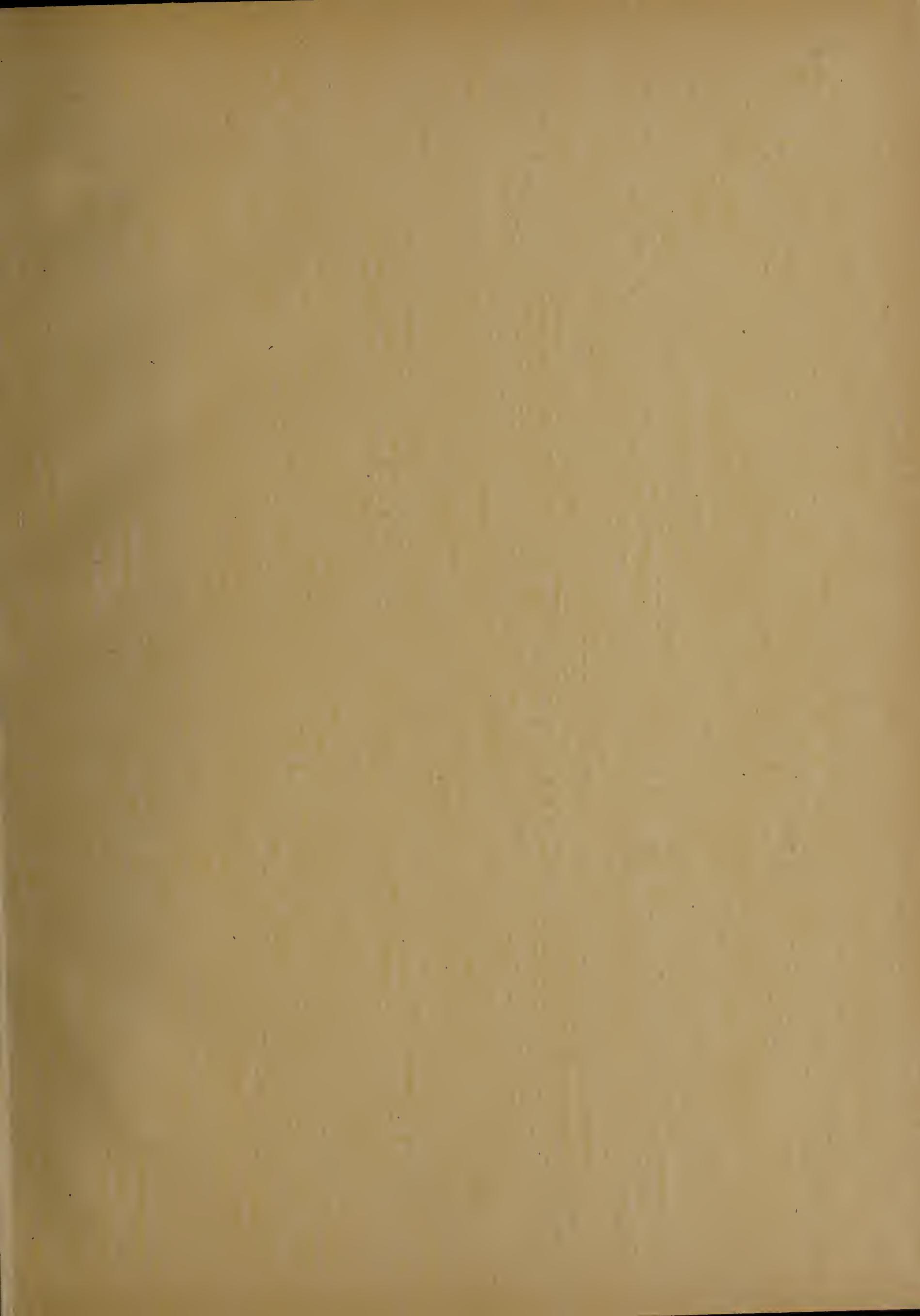
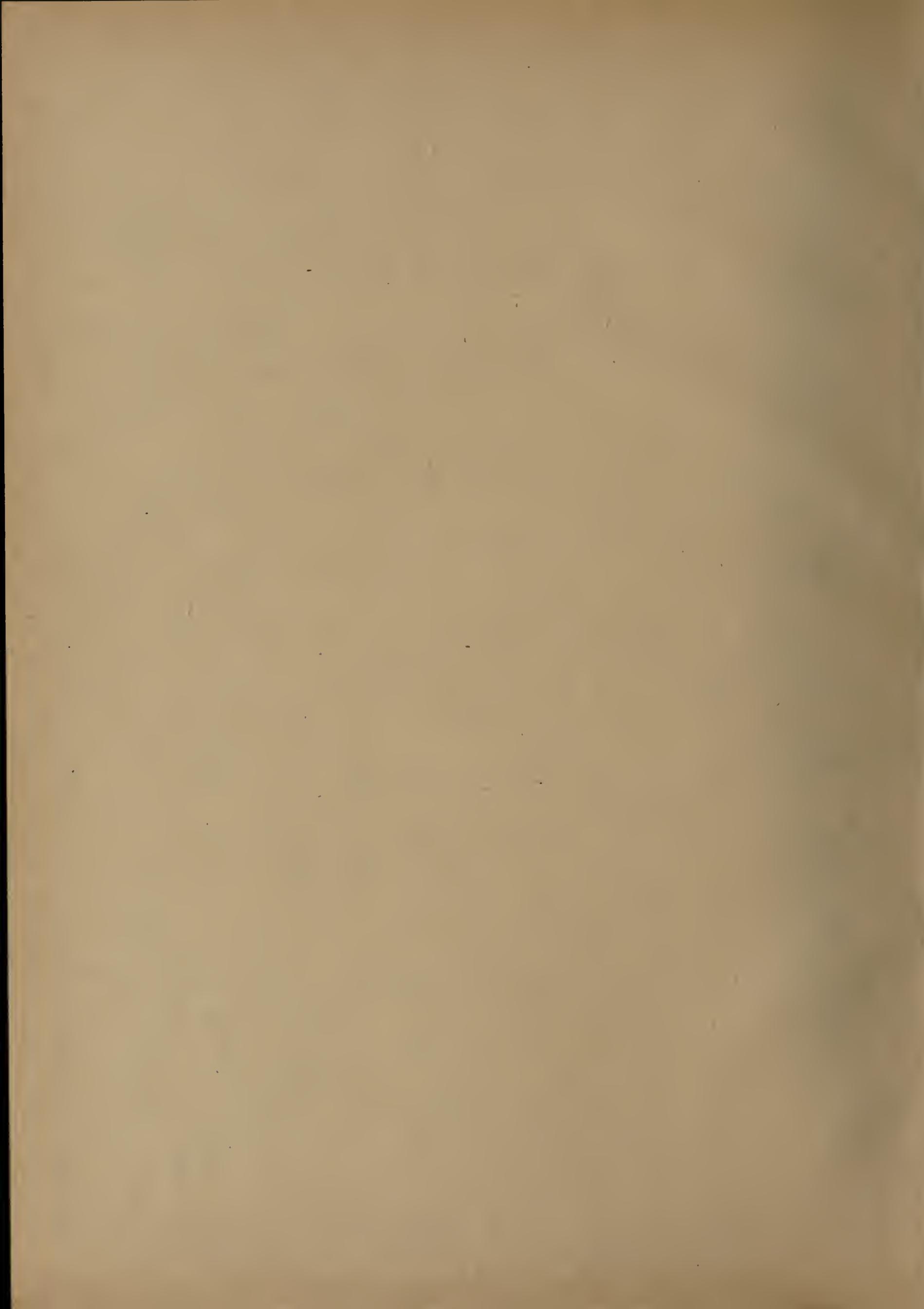


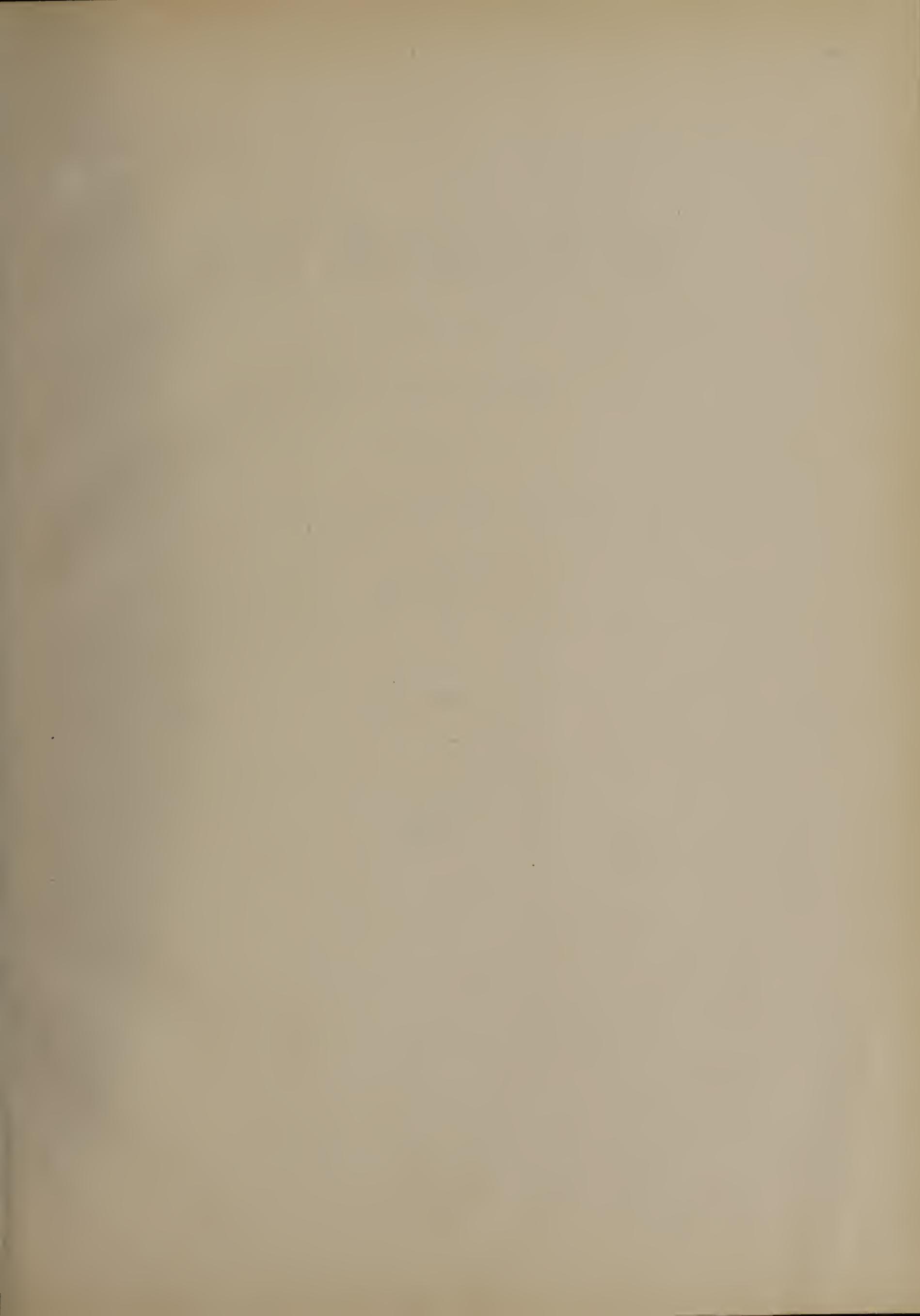


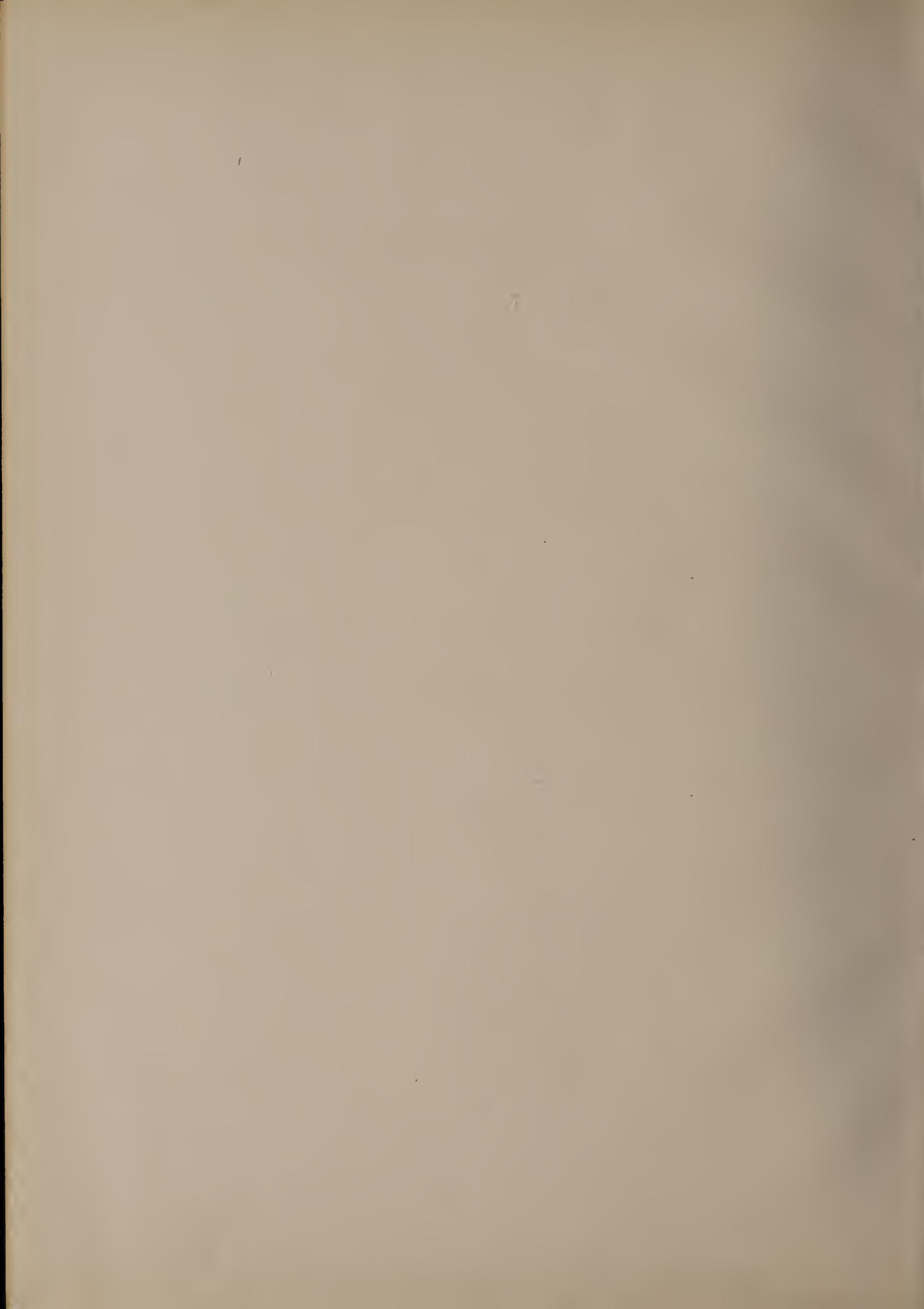
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Pelican

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The Anglican

Published by

THE SENIORS

of the

OUR LADY OF THE ANGELS

ACADEMY

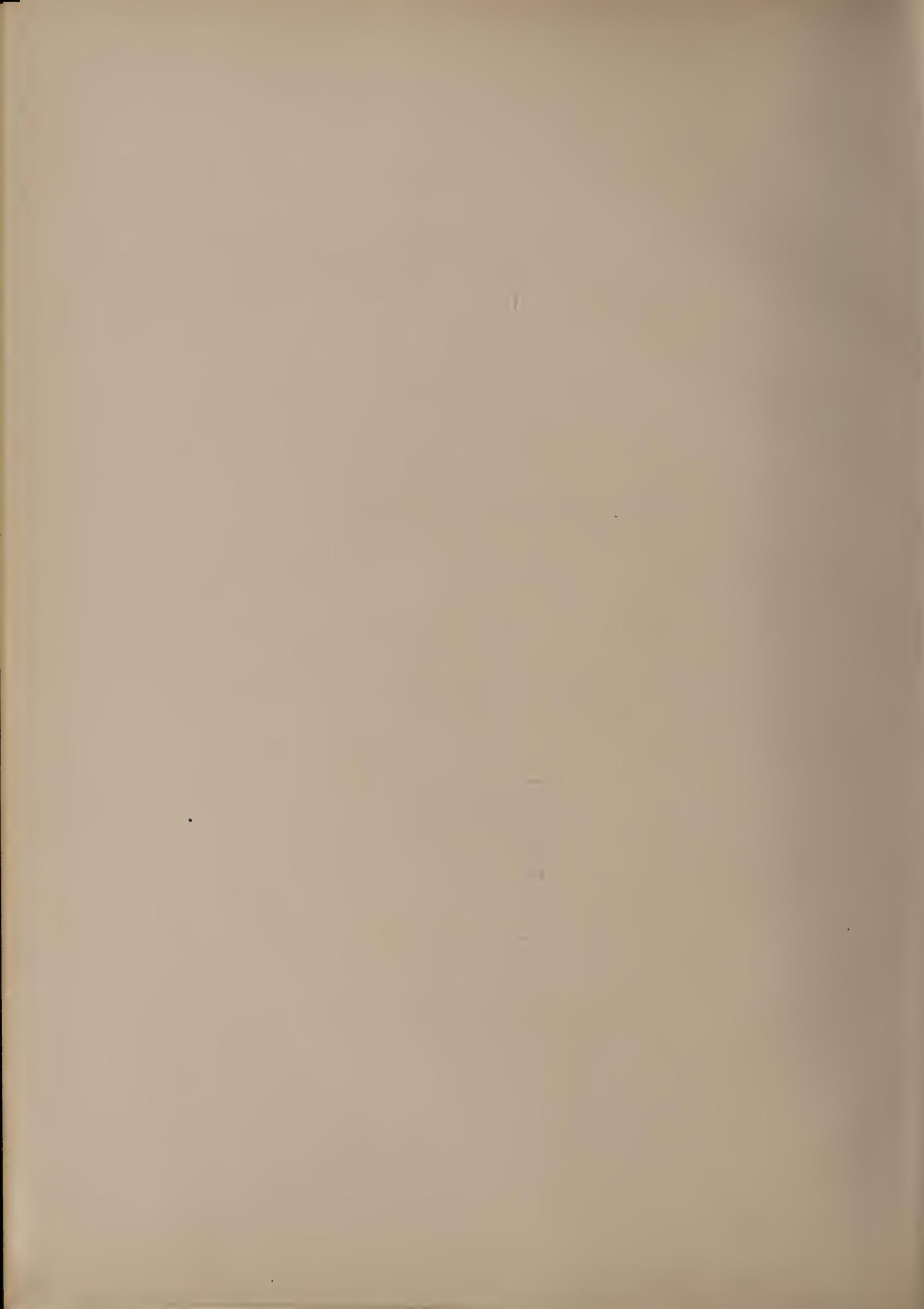
at

Enfield, Connecticut



Volume Three

June, 1947





ur Dear Alma Mater



We Love Thee

A Tribute to Our Beloved Bishop



Most Reverend Henry J. O'Brien, D.D.

Dear Lord, bestow upon His Excellency, our Shepherd of Souls,
Your manifold blessing and a length of happy days!



Very Reverend Mother Mary Simplicita

Mother General



Przewielebna Matka Maria Symplicyta
Przełożona Generalna Sióstr Felicjanek

PRZEWIELEBNA MATKO GENERALNA!

Czujemy wielki zaszczyt, iż nadarza się nam sposobność złożenia należytego hołdu i czci z okazji wyniesienia do tak szczytnego stanowiska.

Obyś przetrwała, Najdroższa Przewielebna Matko, te wszystkie próby ziemskie i trudy podejmowane dla dobra całego naszego Zgromadzenia. Niech opatrznosć Boska towarzyszy w pracach na polskiej i amerykańskiej niwie.

Kochające Graduantki,
Enfield, Connecticut.

Reverend Mother Mary Catherine

Mother Provincial



Wielebna Matka Maria Katarzyna
Przełożona Prowincjalna, Enfield, Conn.

WIELEBNA MATKO!

Z prawdziwej wdzięczności, która nie zagaśnie w sercach naszych, przypisujemy
tę stronę Wielebnej Matce jako dowód szczerego przywiązania dziecięcego.

Modlitwą odwdzięczamy się za opiekę i oddawanie się nam. Oby Matuchna
Najświętsza dopomagała Tobie, Wielebna Droga Matko, w spełnianiu obowiązków
w naszej kochanej Prowincji Matki Boskiej Anielskiej.

Wdzięczne Graduantki.

Sister Mary Viterbia

PRINCIPAL



SIOSTRA MARIA WITERBIA

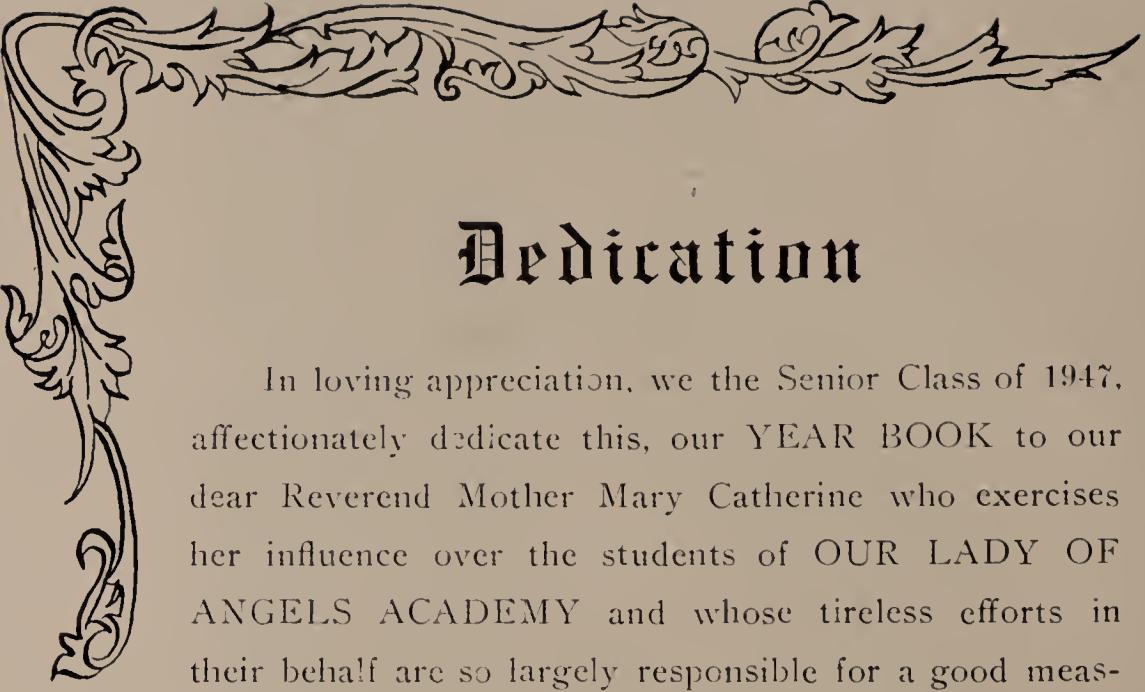
PRYNCYPAŁKA

My dear Graduates,

You have toiled honestly for four years and, indeed, I appreciate your every effort at the Academy. Four fleeting years and now, the crowning point of your endeavors is drawing nigh its termination. I take this opportunity to extend to each and every one of you, dear graduates, my heartiest congratulations.

Now, you go forth from your Alma Mater but memory of you will live with me through the years. Go!—The Master has chosen you, you are his chosen few. God love and bless you.

Sister Mary Viterbia



Dedication

In loving appreciation, we the Senior Class of 1947, affectionately dedicate this, our YEAR BOOK to our dear Reverend Mother Mary Catherine who exercises her influence over the students of OUR LADY OF ANGELS ACADEMY and whose tireless efforts in their behalf are so largely responsible for a good measure of success. The Provincial Mother follows with keen interest the fortunes of all her charges at the academy and shows always a maternal interest in their problems. For all this the Graduates of the Class of 1947 are extremely grateful. We are all appreciative of her interests and solicitude in our progress. For her we ask God's blessing and that He will spare her "ad multos annos."

Eugenia Stodolska

Tess Czarnecka

Beverly Bartosiak

Theresa Gondek



Appreciation

To Our Dearest
Never-To-Be-Forgotten -
Principal, Sister Mary Viterbia

Before the portals of Our Alma
Mater are closed, we take this oppor-
tunity to express our appreciation for
her zealous work, for her devoted guid-
ance, for her ever ready advice. Accept
our sincere love and gratitude.

Class of '47

Faculty

Reverend Mother Mary Catherine — President
Sister Mary Viterbia, M.A. — Principal
Sister Mary Pontia, B.A.; B.L.S.
Sister Mary Consolata, Ph.M.
Sister Mary Emilitte, B.A.
Sister Mary Victima, M.A.
Sister Mary Lauretta, M. A.
Sister Mary Evelyn
Madame Yvonne Beauregard



Sister Mary Viterbia — Chemistry, Mathematics
Sister Mary Pontia — Librarian, Latin
Sister Mary Consolata — Polish
Sister Mary Emilitte — Latin, French, World History
Sister Mary Victima — English
Sister Mary Lauretta — Religion, Biology
Sister Mary Evelyn — Music
Madame Yvonne Beauregard — Music



Class Patron



In regal robes, O Infant King Divine
A gentle sway within our hearts You hold.
Beneath Your childish curls, Your Eyes outshine
The jewels in Your royal crown of gold.
Ah, Little King, within one Baby Hand
Rests our vast world but as a ball, a toy,
The Cross-crowned sphere of mighty sea and land,
For heaven's Prince, for Mary's Baby Boy.
Infant of Prague, dear little Child-King, deign
O'er all the world in peace and love to reign.

Class Flower



Dear little class flower, dainty and white
Precious to the eye is your tiny sight.
Your blossoms small, tinkling fairy bells
Grow in picturesque gardens, and in cool dells.
With fragrance, enchanting, fresh and pure
Humans of all ages and tastes you allure.
Beyond shadow of a doubt — all will agree,
That the loveliest of flowers is the "Lily of the Valley"
May you ever remind us to scatter virtue's scent
In the spring of youth and when with age we're bent.

Marlene Owens '50

Class Song

In a Monastery Garden

Through the misty twilight falling
Voices from afar are calling
Calling all the weary home to rest.
The evening bell is softly pealing
While from out the cloister stealing
Comes this pray'r of mercy
Peaceful and so blest.
Kyrie eleison, Kyrie eleison, eleison
Kyrie eleison, Kyrie eleison, eleison.
Hope will bring to us its gladness
Faith shall take away all sadness
While the gates of day are closing in the West
Ah! Joy will come again with morning
Shadows pass, but Love is dawning
God is Love and gives us all eternal rest.
Kyrie eleison, eleison
Kyrie eleison, eleison.

EUGENIA STODOLSKA

Rockville

Connecticut



Ever thoughtful where others are concerned
Untiring when her lessons she reviews
Gracious to all, giving each their return
Enthusiastic in the study of music which she pursues,
Neat we say, in every way
Industrial too and prompt to pray
Amiable and smiling, come what may.

THERESA CZARNECKA

Bronx

New York



Truthful to her word and ideals
Hopeful, though storm and threatening clouds ensue,
Encouraging, when all seem to fall into doubt,
Reasonable in facing the tiresome day
Earnest, always in her desire to help
Sympathetic to those who come her way,
Alert you will find her, tactful and kind.

BEVERLY BARTOSIAK

Hartford

Connecticut



B right and cheerful throughout the day,
E loquent in her speech
V igorous both in work and play
E fficient in each task,
R eliable wherever she's needed
L oving and constant as a friend,
Y outhful and becoming as the fairest of flowers.

THERESA GONDEK

Middletown

Connecticut



T horough in the accomplishment of labor,
H onest when like circumstances demand
E ager to learn and to improve, as
R eady to aid and advise.
E ccentric when honor and right request,
S tudious and diligent is her appearance
A lacritous she will ever tread with confidence.



CLASS HISTORY

THIS SEPTEMBER, 1943 the curtain was raised on another group of Freshies entering the portals of Immaculate Conception High School, at Lodi, N. J. The class included many students from various States, all eagerly looking forward to an interesting high school career. Our first days were spent in making acquaintances and friendships. We soon learned the rules of the school and under the guidance of our teachers we were introduced to Latin, Algebra and other subjects then unfamiliar to us. Initiation in October made us real members of the student body and we began to feel more at home. Hours, days, weeks, and months glided on and soon vacation was upon us.

As Sophomores, we came to the parting of the ways. Some of the members, four of us bade good-bye to I.C.H. and left for the O.L.A. Academy at Enfield, Conn. Beverly Bartosiak, a jolly sophomore joined our group. For the second time we had to make acquaintances with a new environment. We lived up to our name as Sophs. Imagine our surprise when on the first day of school, on the very first page of "Caesar's Gallic Wars" we found Caesar himself and his entire army properly armed and ready for battle. Geometry placed us in a difficult position and made us put on our thinking caps. Our knowledge of nature and its environment became broadened through the course of biology. Other subjects remained as old friends. Final exams took place in June, a fitting closing for a happy year and now with high hopes we looked forward to September, 1945 when we were to return to classes as Juniors.

As Juniors we plunged excitedly and expectantly into our high school curriculum. Being an upper classman meant harder work and greater responsibility

but eager as we were, all hindrances were cast aside, sleeves rolled up, and we got down to brass tacks. Academy rules remained the same except for a few additions and so they gave us no extra trouble. The days seemed to fly by as we were introduced to Private Francaise Premier and General Chemistry. We were really fooled when we thought that algebra comprehensives put an end to equations. Chemistry saw us scratching our heads over some of the most complicated equations ever produced. We worked that year by the sweat of our brows.

September, 1946 rolled around bringing with it our last and busiest year. At last, a sigh of relief, as the long desired title of honorable Seniors became ours. We wished that the long year would fly by, but little did we think that it would pass so swiftly and be filled with so many innumerable joys and surprises. School work continued with the addition of American History and to our surprise Cicero became a well known orator. Yes, we were Seniors with all the privileges, knowledge and power but with all the difficult and heavy responsibilities layed before us. We can say that we have enjoyed every month, every week, every day, every hour, every minute and every second of our SENIOR YEAR.

Having completed our school year, we can now look back with pleasure upon the past and truthfully agree that all our efforts and exertions were by no means in vain. We have attained our long desired goal and at the same time have helped to uphold the good O.L.A. spirit, honor and tradition. We can now leave our dear Alma Mater with the firm hope of seeing her grow and prosper in future years as she had during our short stay at O.L.A.

June 1947



We know our statues are works of art,
So in our book they have a part



Diary 1946 - 1947

September

4 We are back with another school year—and First movie of the school year, "Orphan Boy of Vienna".
14 Farewell program for Reverend Mother Mary Annunciata, Mother Mary Catherine and Sister Mary Laura who were leaving for Krakow, Poland—"Queen Hedwig" and "Nifty Shoppe" staged.
27 New school desks were installed.

October

4 Second movie of the school year, "Saint Francis of Assissi".
29 Sisters Columba and Veronica from Lodi, N. J. visit the Academy.
31 The Seniors surprised the students of O.L.A. with a Hallowe'en party.

November

3-9 Catholic Book Week—Exhibit of Catholic authors arranged by Sister Mary Pontia.
7 The Reverend Vincent J. Raith, pastor from Florida, N. Y. visited and entertained us with movies of his parish Jubilee.
11 Report cards!
13 Seniors held a panel discussion on the value of books.
20 Polish Circle observed the 100th anniversary of Sienkiewicz.
21 Movies—"Our Lady of Guadalupe".
27 Initiation—Poor Freshies!

December

6 Symposium on Immaculate Conception.
8 Movies—"My Friend Flicka".
21 A welcome home program in honor of Reverend Mother Mary Catherine, our newly appointed Provincial Superior and Sister Mary Laura, who have returned from Poland. "Rachel" and "Treasure Chest" staged.

January

2 Classes resumed after a glorious Christmas vacation.
9 Reverend Father Doyle, assistant school superintendent, visited us in our classes.
19 Thank you, Sister Mary Viterbia, for the treat, "Stanley and Livingstone" plus "Youth in Saddle".
22 Mid-year exams begin!
27 Report cards.

June 1947



February

2 Lenten movies, "King of Kings".
11 Movies again—"Young Mr. Lincoln".
15 Upper classmen with Principal, Sister Mary Viterbia at St. Joseph College in Hartford, Conn. enjoyed the presentation of Shakespeare's comedy "Love's Labour's Lost".
20 Progress: The first edition of the school paper, "The Angelite" published.

March

10 Electric bell system and clocks installed.
23 Movies once again, "Schubert, the Melody Master".
29 A grand surprise—An unexpected but greatly appreciated gift, a radio from Reverend Paul Bartlewski.
31 Report cards.

April

14 Roman drama, "Kleona" staged in honor of Very Reverend Mother Mary Simplicita.
15 A great privilege—General Mother Mary Simplicita with Reverend Mother Mary Catherine, visited us at the academy.
17 Literary Club held a debate.
27 Movies—"Little Men".
30 A wonderful day! Reverend Mother Mary Catherine's feast day.

May

4-11 Religious Book Week. Display of Religious books by Librarian, Sister Mary Pontia.
11 Mother's Day—A program in honor of Reverend Mother Mary Catherine.
29 Seniors leave for home—a surprise visit—Thank you, Reverend Mother for the treat.

June

2 Second edition of the School Paper.
10 Final exams begin.
12 Class day program.
13 Report cards.
15 Graduation!
17 School outing—A glorious day and our last good time at the never forgotten and grand O.L.A.

Diarist, Beverly Bartosiak

The Angelican



MOMENTS WE CHERISH



June 1947



Our Clubs

Our Life at O.L.A. is gay
We're given time for work and play.
Although there are just twenty-three,
We've made five clubs at liberty.

The Mission Club we all do feel,
Presents to us a noble ideal.
To aid the missions—is its aim,
Throughout the world to spread Christ's name.

Our Polish Club won every heart,
Each member tries to do her part.
With the Queen of Poland as its guide,
It is our school's the foremost pride.

Although Latin may be quite dry,
To all the girls the club ranks high.
Each member has her Roman name,
And strives to win her club great fame.

Good authors we are taught to love,
In the club we hear so much of.
Of course it is the literary,
Where in grand work our minds we bury.

Our Glee Club meets on Friday noon,
To raise its spirits with a tune.
The "Language of the heavenly sphere",
Is truly loved in every career.

And now you all know why we say,
Our life at O.L.A. is gay.
It is also shown to you clear,
Why our five clubs to us are dear.



Tess Czarnecka '47



NAJDROŻSZYM RODZICOM

Już nadszedł czas, gdy mamy opuścić naszą ukochaną Alma Mater. Nareszcie —dopięłyśmy naszego długo-oczekiwanej celu—wstąpienia do Nowicjatu! Czujemy, że to nie tylko nasz obowiązek, lecz również domaga się tego od nas miłość i wdzięczność, aby wynurzyć nasze najserdeczniejsze „Bóg Zapłać.” Tak, niech Jezus tysiąckroć odpłaci Wam, Najdrożsi Rodzice, tę dobroć, miłość i opiekę, którą odczułyśmy przez te cztery lata w Internacie.

Nie zapomnieliście o nas, Kochani Rodzice, chociaż opuściliśmy nasze rodzinne gniazdko. Nieraz odwiedzaliście nas okazując nam zawsze wielkie serce i troskliwość. My, zaś, z wdzięcznością i miłością na was spoglądałyśmy. Tak, z wdzięcznością prawdziwą, bo przez waszą współpracę, pomoc i modlitwę, dopomogliście nam pójść za wołaniem Mistrza. Dopomogliście nam chętnie, aby ułatwić pełnienie Woli Bożej. Zrozumieliście, Kochani Rodzice, że Bóg przysłał nas na ten świat, aby Go doskonalej poznać, służyć Mu święcie, i umrzeć z miłości jedynie dla Niego. Dlatego też kochacie nas nadal i pomagacie nam w osiągnięciu tego celu. Rozumiecie to dobrze, że powołanie do stanu zakonnégo jest specjalną łaską Bożą, więc też cieszycie się z nami, a wzamian za ofiarę, jaką czynicie dla Boga, On wam sto-kroć więcej udzieli tu na ziemi a potem w niebie.

Oceniamy Waszą miłość, dobroć i troskliwą opiekę. Nie zdołamy wyrazić należycie naszej wdzięczności, bo słowa nie wystarczą do tego celu. Zapewniamy jednak naszych Najdroższych Rodziców, że pamiętać będziemy o Was zawsze u stóp Zbawiciela i Jego Matki Najśw. Bóg jest wszechmocny i miłosierny, i On najlepiej wie, co potrzebujecie. On też niewątpliwie zaspokoi wszystkie wasze potrzeby. Jeszcze raz najserdeczniejsze „Bóg Zapłać!”

Eugenia Stodolska '47.



June 1947



OUR PARENTS





OUR TEACHERS—THE FELICIAN SISTERS

YOU EXTEND our sincere felicitations to our teachers, the Felician Sisters who as patient laborers have guided our school life during those past four years.

Sisters—We, the Class of 1947 thank you for your zeal in the cause of Christian education. You have given us a clear outlook on the purpose of our existence. You have directed, trained and developed our physical, intellectual, moral and spiritual faculties.

There is no doubt but that the vital force, which inspires these beloved Sisters of ours, has its source in the Blessed Sacrament which they adore daily. In this world of selfishness, strife and hatred they are an outstanding exemplar of generosity and self-denial.

We are happy to share in the culture, service and love which controls the lives of our teachers. Their active, energetic interest in us is a challenge to our own courage and desire for service, to give what we have received. The service that we shall give in the new life opening before us will reflect credit to our dear Alma Mater and our Teachers.

June 1947



HONOR ROLL OF BENEFACTORS

Bartlewski, Rev. Paul

Beauregard, Madame Yvonne

Chwałek, Rev. Charles

Dignam, Bernard, M.D.

Fiedorczyk, Rev. H.

Fuhrmann, Mr. A.

Kowalski, Rev. John

Kubik, Rev. Stanislaus

Piechocki, Rev. P.

Samorajski, Rev. P.

Sołytysek, Rev. Maximilian

Tokarz, Mr. J.



The Anglican



SWEET MEMORIES

June 1947



What We'll Miss

Short but sweet visits of our dearest Rev. Mother Mary Catherine
The motherly love, protection and guidance of our most beloved directress,
Sister Mary Viterbia
The guiding hand of our loving Faculty
O.L.A. movies and holidays
Receiving of "report cards" from Reverend Mother Mary Catherine
Going to Chapel on cold winter mornings
Hearty Senior chats
Groans at the mere mention of a test
Sled-riding during the snowy season
Putting up our hair every evening
Various club meetings
Piano lessons with Madame Beauregard
The cozy nooks in the Library
Delicate manners of Dorothy G.
Jolly pranks of Celine C.
Cecilia's quietness
Smiles from Jeanette T.
Dolores' piano playing
Fanny's willingness to help one and all
Constant talk about St. Joseph from Eugenia K.
The sunny face of Frances K.
Seeing the number of letters at Sylvia's place in the dining hall
Franny K's giggles
Marlene's innocent look
The shyness of Jane K.
Genevieve's humorous laugh
Amaryllis' "Irish Jig"
Airy walk of Jean C.
Seriousness of Jean Ann S.
Seeing Ann's deep dimples
Fay's hair-do
Alma Jane's serious face when jesting

Theresa Gondek '47

The Angelican



SUMMER DAYS

June 1947



WINTER DAYS



THE THREE C's

SOME YEARS AGO, much stress was placed on the three R's as the basis of a good sound education. They are important, but there are three C's which are equally important. These are—COURTESY, CHARACTER, and CULTURE. They embrace the high ideals and principles which we endeavored to attain and we know that with these qualities we will be led ever onward and upward.

Courtesy may not seem sound enough to be essential of a good education, yet true Courtesy is an outward manifestation of consideration of others and kindness of heart.

We graduate from O.L.A. to face a troubled world that more than ever needs men and women of character. It has been the aim of our Teachers to mold in us firm characters. The lessons that we learned at O.L.A. are deeply embedded in our hearts, mainly the love of God and a desire to serve Him. What can be a better molder of Character than the desire to reach God's kingdom?

The last C—Culture fits in naturally. Since Courtesy becomes almost our second nature and our Character was developed under religious influence, then the foundation of Christian Culture is laid.

Without, Courtesy, Character, and Culture the pursuit of knowledge is useless. To whatever field of life one is chosen, these qualities are of greatest importance. We may live peacefully and contentedly when through an education we have received these essentials for material, and for spiritual success.

Theresa Gondek '47



June 1947



To My Sister Theresa



The time of temporal parting
Has come today to us;
But cheer up, loving sister,
God will soon unite us.

On your graduation day,
I bid you a fond farewell;
Until that happy day
When together in Christ we'll dwell.

May your departure bring us both
The happiness we hope for;
And may God's grace in abundant heaps,
Pour on you—ever more.

Dorothy '48



HEARTY THANKS DEAR FACULTY

T H eresa Czarnecka
Bev E rly Bartosiak
Cecili A Węgrzyn
Dolo R es Kubicza
Fanny Mo T yl
Doroth Y Gondek

Jane Ko T larczyk
Alma Jane S H ea
Am A ryllis Halbwachs
Ge N evieve Górska
Frances K os
Jean S kower

Eugenia Sto D olska
Marl E ne Owens
Cecili A Czaja
Eugenia K R owczynska

Fay F leming
Theres A Gondek
Jean C onnor
Frances K U rpaska
Ann Ha L ak
Jeanette T houin
S Y lvia Gaboury

June 1947



Horoscopes

Name	EUGENIA STODOLSKA
Appearance	Vigorous
Nickname	Popeye
Noted for	English Grammar
Hobby	Hair Dressing
Favorite Study	Piano
Favorite Expression	"Please don't get the table wet"
Favorite Song	"Butterfly"
Favorite Hymn	"Veni Jesu Amor Mi"
Virtue	Modesty
Fault	Quick Temper
Ambition	Organist
Name	TESS CZARNECKA
Appearance	Sweet
Nickname	Whitey
Noted for	Sweet Voice
Hobby	Sleep
Favorite Study	Geometry
Favorite Expression	"Close the door, the shades are up"
Favorite Song	"In a Monastery Garden"
Favorite Hymn	"Panis Angelicus"
Virtue	Kindness
Fault	Timidity
Ambition	Teacher
Name	BEVERLY BARTOSIAK
Appearance	Happy-go-lucky
Nickname	Shorty
Noted for	Blushing
Hobby	Collecting Junk
Favorite Study	Chemistry
Favorite Expression	"Wash your sugar bowls"
Favorite Song	"Forget-me-not"
Favorite Hymn	"Tota Pulchra Es"
Virtue	Cheerfulness
Fault	Chewing
Ambition	Nurse
Name	THERESA GONDEK
Appearance	Carefree
Nickname	Tereka
Noted for	Comical French Translations
Hobby	Reading
Favorite Study	Latin
Favorite Expression	"What's the use?"
Favorite Song	"There's a Rainbow Forming"
Favorite Hymn	"Monstra Te"
Virtue	Willingness to work
Fault	Talking
Ambition	Teacher

Sophomores



NASZ DZIEŃ W INTERNACIE

Codziennie raniutko o szóstej godzinie,
Żadną internatkę już to nie ominie;
Dzwonek dzwoni, ażeby każda wstawała
I z pokropieniem Bogu cześć oddawała.

Po pokropieniu każda się bardzo spieszy,
Drugi dzień się zaczął—to ją bardzo cieszy,
Że może Jezusowi duszą całą służyć,
Różnymi sposobami bliźnim się przysłużyć.

Po pacierzu wspólnym każda się ubiera
Według sezonu, i do kaplicy się wybiera;
Mszę świętą pobożnie, z wiarą wysłuchuje
I Pana Jezusa z miłością przyjmuje.

Po powrocie z kaplicy każda zjada śniadanie,
Sprząta obowiązek i wdziela szkolne ubranie.
Potem spieszny po książki, lekcje powtarza,
I wiedzę dziennie jak najwięcej pomnaża.

Ranne przedmioty każda pilnie przesiedzi,
Bo różnych pytań Siostra żadnej nie szcędzi.
Po obiedzie znowu do klasy powraca,
Swe myśli od przyszłej zabawy odwraca.

Nareszcie na koniec nauki zadzwoni!
Jedna po drugiej na rekreację goni.
Lecz czas opuścić te zabawy, uśmiechy,
I wracać do książki—i to bez uciechy.

Jedne w uczelni w książkach zagrzebane,
Drugie się ćwiczą tam przy fortepianie;
Tu znów dzwonek nam nabożeństwo ogłasza
I Intki do kaplicy serdecznie zaprasza.

Po nabożeństwie kolacja następuje,
Po której dzwonek do pracy zwołyje.
Po pacierzach każda do nauki wraca,
Albowiem w Internacie—zawsze jest praca.

Nadchodzi czas spoczynku, upragniona noc,
Dyrektorce i Intkom życząc "Dobranoc,"
Każda spieszny do łóżka, modląc się znacznie,
Bo wie, że nazajutrz taki sam dzień zacznie.

June 1947



A BACKWARD GLANCE

AS I GLANCE backward on my school days, the full realization of one of the greatest privileges dawns upon me. It is the privilege of a Catholic education.

My teachers have been religious Sisters, members of the Congregation known as, "The Felician Sisters, O.S.F.", who have sacrificed their lives for the promotion of Catholic education. Yes, the Felician Sisters who have been my teachers from the very first grade in grammar school and through High School, have impressed themselves deeply upon my heart and mind. Today, I fully realize that the Sisters have had one point in view and that was to teach us to the best of their abilities, honestly and fairly. Convent life does not interfere with the use of modern educational methods. The Sisters continue taking summer courses at various Colleges and Universities at home and abroad and thus the schools in which they teach make rapid progress.

The Sisters have shown consideration for the individual needs of the students. Encouragement was daily given and with confidence one succeeded in school work.

I am greatly indebted for the welcome that the Catholic school has given me each day of my attendance. I am happy to be a recipient of a fair and wholesome education.

Tess Czarnecka '47





Class Will

We, the Senior Class of 1947, being of sound mind and memory, and realizing that we must dispose our numerous privileges, do hereby make, publish and declare this our Last Will and Testament.

To Our Alma Mater we bequeath:

1. The loyal support of four graduates.
2. Our cooperation in all her undertakings.

To Our Reverend Mother Mary Catherine:

Our profound affection, gratitude and appreciation for her endeavor in our behalf, and for her visits which will long remain one of our most cherished memories.

To Our Principal:

Our tender sentiments of our deepest gratitude, appreciation and admiration.

To Our Teachers:

Our heartiest appreciation for their patience throughout our four years' stay at the academy.

To next year's Seniors we leave:

1. Our dignity.
2. The task to set good examples to the undergraduates.

To the Juniors we leave:

1. Our love of work, and
2. Our wish for a happy and successful year.

To the Sophomores we give:

1. Our art of debating, and
2. Our numerous privileges.

To the Freshmen we leave:

1. The courage we had when beginning high school, also
2. Our ambition in studies.

I, Eugenia Stodolska leave:

1. To Dorothy G. the chain of friendship.
2. To Frances Kos the key to the wardrobe.
3. My bass voice to Fanny M.
4. To Fay F. my hair-do.
5. To Jean Anne S. my ability for memory work.

June 1947



I. Tess Czarnecka bestow:

1. My grace for dancing to Cecilia W.
2. The choir books to Eugenia K.
3. My singing voice to Dorothy G.
4. My love for mathematics to Alma Jane S.
5. My disposition to Genevieve G.

I. Beverly Bartosiak present:

1. My rosy cheeks to Celine C.
2. My love of nature to Sylvia G.
3. My unusual height to Marlene O.
4. My speed to little Jane K.
5. My desire to major in English to Ann H.

I. Theresa Gondek bequeath:

1. My love for French to Dolores K.
2. My ability for translating Cicero to Amaryllis H.
3. My love for the piano to Frances K.
4. My desire for reading to Jeanette T.
5. My smiles to Jean C.

We, the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Forty-seven, do hereby appoint the Juniors as executors of this document.

In witness thereof, we have hereunto set our seal, the fifteenth day of June, Nineteen Hundred and Forty-seven.

Signed:

Eugenia Stodolska

Tess Czarnecka

Beverly Bartosiak

Theresa Gondek



A Final Word of Gratitude

To Reverend Mother Mary Catherine—For her religious and material interest in us.

To Sister Mary Viterbia, Principal and Directress—For her kind interest in our undertakings.

To Our Teachers—For their devotedness and kindness.

To All the Felician Sisters—Who have been so good to us.

To Our Reverend Pastors—For their love and generosity.

To Our Parents—For sending us to O.L.A.

To Our Benefactors—For their generosity toward us.

To Sister Mary Emilitte and Sister Mary Lauretta—For their "sacrifice" behind the scenes on the occasion of our plays.

To All Those—Who by their presence at our entertainments gave us encouragement.

To Our Photographers—Who made us beautiful.

To Our Advertisers—Whom we hope all Angelite readers will patronize.

To Our Printers—For printing the best Year Book to date.

GRADUATES

June 1947



Adieu

Now we must leave you, dear O.L.A.
But we really did enjoy our stay;
And now as we depart from you
We bid you our last "Adieu".

You have certainly prepared us for life,
To take what comes, both work and strife;
For the knowledge we've gained through you,
Accept our gratitude at this last "Adieu".

No other school means so much to us,
As the one we have been taught to trust;
For morals, teachings both good and true,
We render thanks at our last "Adieu".

With you we've spent our carefree days,
And benefited much in many ways;
With heads held high we'll speak of you,
Whenever we think of this last "ADIEU".



Beverly Bartosiak '47

Congratulations to the Seniors

Rt. Rev. Monsignor Stanislaus Musiel

Hartford

Connecticut

Compliments

of

A FRIEND

Congratulations

from

Mr. and Mrs. J.
Mokrycki

Compliments

of

Mrs. Lee White

With Best Wishes

from

Miss Agnes Kos

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67 South Main Street

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BEST OF FOOD

Good Luck to the Graduates

JOSEPH S. GONDEK and STANLEY LIS, Proprietors

Compliments

of

Mr. and Mrs. Hector Gaboury

*With Best Wishes to the
Graduating Class*
MISS ETHEL LIS

Best of Luck to the Class of '47

from

**THE CHILDREN OF MARY
SOCIETY**

Lowell

Mass.

Compliments of
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Mularski

Compliments of
MR. and MRS. STEPHEN KOS

*Best Wishes of Success for
the Future*
REV. JOHN KOWALSKI

Compliments of
MRS. FRANCES KOSIOREK

Compliments of
MRS. NELLIE KOSIBA

Compliments of
MRS. AGNES NADOLSKI

Compliments of
MR. and MRS. WALIGURA

Compliments of
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sekulski

Compliments

of

Mr. and Mrs. Ignatius Bartosiak

With Best Wishes for Success

from

THE CHILDREN OF MARY
SOCIETY

Middletown

Conn.

Best Wishes to the Class of '47
from

MR. JOHN BALDYGA

Congratulations

to the

Graduates

Rev. Alexander Ogonowski

Lowell

Mass.

*Congratulations
to Class of '47*

MR. and MRS. LUCIAN LIS

*With Sincere Wishes
from
Miss Virginia Bartosiak*

*Compliments of
Miss Byrnece Bartosiak*

*The Best of Success to the
Seniors of 1947*

STONE LAMSON PAPER
SUPPLY CO.

Best Wishes from

Miss Elizabeth Aszklar

Sincere Compliments of

DR. PETER PIASTA

Good Luck to Class of '47

MISS MARY GONDEK

JUNE, 1947

THE ANGELICAN

Autographs

THE ANGELICAN

JUNE, 1947

Autographs

